BORN FROM PAIN

PART 1

GOD'S UNUSUAL HAND

AONE MULALU

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BORN FROM PAIN PART 1

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"He brought me out of a dark pit, set my feet upon the rock, and established my steps — for I was not just born of pain, but born for glory."

Inspired by Psalm 40:2

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Preface

INTRODUCTION

This book is not a motivational piece. It's not a guide for perfect relationships, success, or how to live a pain-free life. No. This is a **testimony**. A living, breathing echo of what God can do with a broken man who refused to stay down.

It is the story of a boy who came face to face with death, rejection, failure, heartbreak, confusion, pride, and even spiritual death — but still lived. Not because he was strong, not because he was wise, and definitely not because he deserved it… but because **Jesus Christ stepped in.**

From suicidal nights to hospital beds where demons lurked in the dark, from family wounds to the loss of love, and then the loss of my father — this journey you're about to read is a **Kingdom journey**. It's about how God took the ashes of my life and began to make something beautiful out of them.

This book is also about **love** — a very real, deep, and God-authored love. A love that came in the form of a woman named Katlego, whose presence brought light to the darkest parts of me. It's also about purpose — my calling as a Kingdom Financier, a

builder of nations, and a vessel of revival. But above all… this book is about **Jesus Christ** — my Rock, my Redeemer, my Deliverer, my First and my Forever.

Every word written here is not just for me — it's for you. Because if God can do it with me, then brother, sister, He can do it for you too.

CHAPTER 1: BORN INTO PAIN

I was born into pain. Not symbolic pain — **real, raw pain.** My earliest memories aren't filled with lullabies, warmth, or bedtime stories. They are marked by fear. My father's voice never stirred love or safety in me. Instead, it triggered silence. Fear. Survival mode.

From a young age, I learned how to hide — under beds, behind couches, even behind smiles. I learned to pretend I didn't hear the screaming, the arguments, or the chaos. I didn't know how old I was. Age was irrelevant when you were just trying to survive the day.

"**Run away. Run away. Run away…**"

That was the loop in my mind. Running physically wasn't always possible, but emotionally, mentally, I had escaped hundreds of times. The sound of shoes near the door, a raised voice, or the tension in the room was enough to drive me back into hiding — both literally and spiritually.

My father provided for us, but that was all he gave. There was no affection, no connection, no light. Abuse — emotional,

mental, physical, and spiritual — shaped the atmosphere we lived in. My mother? She was in her own battle — wrestling addiction, absence, and despair. I and my brother were left to navigate the ruins of their brokenness.

And still, I hoped. I longed for safety — either in total isolation or in complete attention. I became prideful, rebellious, even mischievous at times — all as camouflage. I wanted someone to see beyond the mask. To see **me**.

* * *

Was there temporary peace?

Yes. At school. At moments when my father wasn't around. In video games. In music that understood the prison I lived in. And in one person — a girl named Lefetogile. My first experience of pure love and safety came from her. I didn't tell her about the storms I faced at home. I just let myself breathe in the peace her presence gave. But she moved away in Grade 5 — the same year my parents divorced. And that peace left with her.

After that, I searched for peace in all the wrong places — in foolishness, pride, temporary relationships, and anything that made people notice me. Even negative attention felt like something.

When did I become aware of God?

At first, I didn't. In fact, it was the opposite. I thought He wasn't there. Or if He was, He didn't care. I cried out countless

times, but silence was the only reply. I gave up trying to connect with Him. Throughout my primary, secondary, and early senior years — I rarely prayed. God, to me, was either distant or uninterested.

Yet looking back, I realize now that He never left. I survived all those years because He placed the right people at the right time — strangers, nurses, counselors — people who kept pointing me to Him when I was closest to giving up. Especially during moments when suicide seemed like the only exit.

God was speaking. I just didn't know how to listen yet.

The shift came at age 19, during a turning point we'll explore later. But what you must know is this: I didn't walk into God's presence because of strength. I crawled in, broken, and He still received me. **He saved me from pain, but first, He saved me in pain.**

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Psalm 34:18 – "The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit."

Isaiah 43:2 – "When you pass through the waters, I will be with you…"

Romans 8:28 – "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God…"

CHAPTER 2: A NEW HOME, SAME WAR

1. THE ESCAPE

The day I moved out of my father's house was not marked by celebration. It wasn't victory—it was desperation. I had just been discharged from the hospital after yet another failed suicide attempt. My body had survived, but my heart was still bleeding. The only thing I knew for sure was: **I had to get out**. When I heard I could go live with my mother, I didn't hesitate. I grabbed what I had and ran toward what I believed would be freedom.

But freedom didn't feel like what I imagined.

When I arrived, my mother—who had long been absent from my life—felt more like a stranger than family. There was no warm reunion, no emotional flood. Just the cold awareness that I had simply moved from one war zone to another. My body had changed locations, but my soul still felt imprisoned.

Not long after I arrived, my mother was rushed to the hospital to give birth. I was left alone in the house for weeks. Ironically,

that solitude felt strangely familiar. It was quiet. Still. And for once, I had space to breathe.

That silence became a turning point.For the first time in years, I found myself praying. Not because someone told me to. Not because I was in church. But because I needed to. And in that space of prayer, God sent me Katlego.

* * *

2. RELEARNING LOVE

Her entrance into my life was unexpected and undeniable. I had sworn off relationships, girls, feelings—everything. I just wanted to be alone. But when I met her, everything changed. She didn't just bring love—she brought **light**. Her laughter could carry me through a whole day. Her presence was safe, comforting, and healing. She didn't just see the smile I wore—she looked deeper. And somehow, she still stayed.

Through her, I began to desire spiritual growth. Not for a title. Not for church. But because I wanted to be the kind of man who could lead her well. I had no idea what a godly relationship looked like, but I was willing to try—for her sake.

And yet, even as light came in, darkness fought harder to remain.

Anger, pride, and emotional detachment crept in through unhealed trauma. I often found myself treating her in the same

way I swore I'd never treat anyone—the same way my father treated my mother. I was becoming the very image I hated. At times, conflict between us would make me withdraw, ignore her for hours or days, and fall into emotional numbness.

Eventually, lust slithered in—quiet, subtle, yet destructive. One of the darkest moments of my life came during this time, a moment I still carry with humility and repentance. I sinned against God, against my own innocence, and even against my younger sister in a moment that revealed just how deeply broken I was. Shame and guilt tried to silence me. But even in that filth, God's voice kept calling.

It was Katlego's presence—her unwavering love—that stirred my desire to be clean. Her faith pushed me to repent, to grow, to pursue a better version of myself—not just for her sake, but for God's glory.

But the war was far from over.

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3. THE BATTLE WITHIN

After my mother was discharged, we moved into her family's home. Life started to feel a little lighter. My spiritual walk grew stronger. But just when I thought things were beginning to stabilize, hell broke loose.

Suddenly, my body was under attack. Intense and mysterious

illnesses hit me like waves. Every day brought a new affliction: nausea, weakness, inability to walk, migraines that left me curled in pain. I was rushed to the hospital multiple times, yet no doctor could explain what was wrong. Every time I returned home, it all worsened. I couldn't keep food down. I looked like a shadow of myself.

One night, I broke. Lying in pain, hopeless and ready to give up, I told my grandmother, **Kill me now—I want to die.** That was my lowest moment.

And then… I died.

* * *

4. THE ENCOUNTER THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING

I don't remember how or when, but I know I crossed over. My soul left my body, and I found myself in a vast, white realm. Before me was a single, normal-sized door—open, with light pouring through it. I walked toward it, believing it was the end. But just before I crossed through, I heard a voice behind me. It didn't call my name—but it called **me**.

When I turned, I saw a massive door unlike anything I've ever seen. It was open, and it called me in. As I entered, I woke up—in my physical body. No pain. No migraines. No nausea. I had been dead… and now I was alive.

The next morning, everyone was stunned. I could walk again. I

was weak but healing. Within a week, I had fully recovered.

God had healed me. He had brought me back.

That was the moment I knew—**God had chosen me**. Not because I was good. Not because I was strong. But because He is merciful. And from that day, I vowed that my life would not remain mine. It was His now.

CHAPTER 3: THE GIFT THAT LIT MY PATH

I honestly do not have a solid, logical reason for loving Katlego the way I do. She already had everything — beauty, a loving spirit, gentleness, a welcoming heart — but I believe that the moment I saw her picture, something deeper took place. In that instant, I traveled in the spirit, and God opened my spiritual eyes. Even now, I remember it clearly. There was a zooming in, a divine spotlight into her spirit, and right there, God said through her presence, "**Let there be Light.**"

What made this relationship different from all others before it was simple: **The presence of God.** That alone made it sacred. But touching on Katlego herself, it's as if God handed her a blueprint on how to love me. She didn't just see me — she **saw** me. Every scar, every wound, every weight I carried, and she still chose to love me.

Our relationship deepened in December 2021, shortly after her birthday, when I traveled to see her. The early days were beautiful — the so-called **honeymoon phase** where everything seemed perfect. I didn't feel any fear of messing up. I was

confident that I could love her right. But here's the question I never asked myself:

"**Why is the devil silent?**"

Pastor Jerry Flowers Jr. once said, "**If you haven't encountered the devil, it might be because you're going in the same direction.**" That reality hit me hard. In that season, the enemy twisted everything I knew about God and used it as a weapon **against** me. The root of it all? **Spiritual pride.**

* * *

It didn't show itself until the day Katlego left. During that season of separation, I struggled to let her go. God spoke clearly: "**Sometimes, to see if you truly love someone, you have to love them enough to let them go.**" But the enemy took those words and distorted them: "**She's gone forever. You ruined it. She's not coming back. You don't deserve her.**"

I now see that it wasn't just a spiritual battle — it was the unhealed parts of me resurfacing. The way I corrected her, the way I always made myself out to be right and her wrong — I became the very man I had vowed never to be: **my fathe**r.

I twisted God's Word to suit my emotions. Pride and manipulation found their way in, especially toward her. I became entitled. I was faithful, yes, but I had a tendency of complimenting other women. I provided for her, but that provision became a platform for control. I downplayed her voice, told her she didn't know enough — always highlighting how **I** knew more.

Worst of all, I pressured her toward sexual sin, aiming to break our vow of purity.

"The devil is many things, but stupid is not one of them."
— Apostle Joshua Selman

That quote became my reality. The enemy used everything I thought was "good" — provision, leadership, biblical knowledge — and turned it into weapons against the very one I was meant to protect and cherish. But I take full accountability. I'm not blaming the devil. I played my part, and I wronged the woman I love deeply — and always will.

When she left, I was devastated. But God used that separation to create space for reflection and detox. I used to say, "It's too late," but now I know that's exactly what the enemy wants me to believe. I will not speak defeat over my life — **the devil took a lot from me in my past, but he will not take the woman I love.**

God needed me to face the truth:
"You cannot walk this journey in your own strength."

I had to surrender — fully. Not halfway. Not when it was convenient. I had to lay it all down.

I now understand the depth of this verse:
"It is not by works, lest any man should boast, but by the grace and mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ."
— Ephesians 2:8-9 (paraphrased)

And another truth that grounds me:

"We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, powers, rulers of darkness and spiritual wickedness in high places."

— Ephesians 6:12

This book isn't just about telling a sad love story. It's about **Establishing God's Kingdom** in your hearts. It's a living testimony — that pain can birth purpose, and that grace is not just a word, it's a Person.

God isn't finished with me.

He's still writing.

He's still healing.

He's still restoring.

CHAPTER 4: THE BREAKING POINT AND THE BEGINNING OF HEALING.

1. What happened immediately after the relationship broke apart?

I got broken myself.

Tears flooded my eyes — and I'm not a man that knows how to cry. Again, suicidal thoughts crept in, but **thanks be to God**, a true brother of mine — more than flesh and blood — spoke these words:

"**Even if you want to die, God won't let you.**"

From those words, I immediately knew he was telling the truth. I had tried suicide more than seven times, and I carry physical scars to prove it.

God then asked me:

"**Will your death show her how much you love her, or will it place a burden upon her life?**"

I paused. And then I **shook the spirit of suicide off** and

burst into prayer declaring that the devil had no power over me.

"Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." — James 4:7

This moment came after three long days of silence after she left home. Before that, depression had swallowed me whole. I couldn't speak, couldn't eat, couldn't sleep. I drowned myself in work and helping others, which, unknowingly, was God already leading me to healing — because healing begins when we **serve others.**

You feel mad, depressed, alone? Go help a total stranger. The moment someone looks you in the eyes and says, "**Thank you**," you'll find yourself smiling genuinely — because that's called **love**. And love is God in action.

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2. What personal convictions or revelations did God begin giving me in that season?

The revelations came strong:

My mind was being renewed, and my identity in **Christ Jesus** was being revealed.

I was reminded of my divine inheritance and my Kingdom mandate. The seeds planted in me from the beginning were now surfacing:

To be a Kingdom Financier.

To become **God's riches in glory upon the Earth.**

To be the world's richest Kingdom financier the world has never seen.

So until the wealth I walk in matches Heaven's blueprint, I'm still unfolding purpose.

"**And if children, then heirs—heirs of God and joint-heirs with Christ…" — Romans 8:17**

"Yea, the Almighty shall be thy defence, and thou shalt have plenty of silver. For then shalt thou have thy delight in the Almighty…" — Job 22:25–26

"The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of hosts." — Haggai 2:8

"And God is able to make all grace abound toward you… for every good work." — 2 Corinthians 9:8

"But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people…" — 1 Peter 2:9

"For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works…" — Ephesians 2:10

That's who I am. That's what He spoke. And I believe Him.

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3. How did your understanding of love, manhood, and leadership begin to mature?

My understanding shifted from earthly examples to **Christ Himself**.

I realized: My manhood, my leadership, my love — all of them were meant to mirror **Jesus Christ**.

"**As He is, so are we in this world.**" **— 1 John 4:17**

I had to confront the truth that **love isn't just feeling or affection**. It's a decision, a sacrifice, and a discipline.

"Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud.

It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.

It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails." — 1 Corinthians 13:4–8

So now, **that** is what I strive for:

To love like Christ.

To lead like Christ.

To be a man like Christ.

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4. What habits, disciplines, or spiritual practices helped me walk in healing?

The first change was my atmosphere:

I immersed myself completely in the Word, teachings, sermons, worship, and prayer. From morning till night, that's all I

fed myself.

I fasted every day — initially 6 hours, eventually 7 to 11 hours. I started waking up at **5am**, seeking God before anything else.

Entertainment faded.
Social media disappeared.
The hunger for **more of Him** took over.

I stopped running to distractions and began **running to God.**

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5. How God began restoring my identity and confidence

One statement: ***The Word.***

The Word became more than scripture. It became my **new identity**, my **confidence**, my **restoration**.

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature..." — 2 Corinthians 5:17

I wasn't just hearing truth — I was **becoming truth**.
I started **practicing** what I learned and letting God expose my weaknesses not to shame me, but to **build me**.

Now, Christ dwells richly in my heart. And since it's out of the abundance of the heart that the mouth speaks — my voice now reflects Him.

I don't just read the Word. I wear it.
I don't just know Christ. I **live Him**.

CHAPTER 5: REBUILDING WITH GOD — THE MAN EMERGING

Section 1: Character, Mindset & Relationships in the Refining Fire

As I surrendered more fully to God, one of the first and most radical changes I noticed in myself was **silence** — a powerful, intentional silence. In this Kingdom, silence became my safe place. I realized that when one starts growing spiritually, the weight of your words increases. Careless words can shift atmospheres, derail destiny, and delay divine timing. **The higher you rise, the more authority you carry,** and with authority comes consequence. I learned to remain silent unless led by the Spirit.

My mindset also sharpened dramatically. Business strategies and ideas unique in nature began to flow into me with ease — not from personal effort, but divine inspiration. One core mindset shift that became my foundation in prayer and daily confession was this truth: **It is not by my prayer or my goodness that answers come, but by God's ability to answer.**

As Ephesians 2:9 says:
"Not of works, lest any man should boast."

This reality brought **a deep peace** — I could finally breathe, knowing that I didn't have to carry life by my own strength. I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me, not by my effort, but by His grace and ability.

In terms of relationships, I didn't pursue many. Instead, my spirit began to **crave the company of wise men**, men who walk with God deeply and authentically. I found myself drawn to the teachings and presence of **Apostle Michael Orokpo, Pastor Chris Oyakhilome**, and other true carriers of God's glory. Their lives became examples of what I could become — men fully yielded, full of fire, and walking in Kingdom dominion.

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Section 2: The Global Calling — A Net Cast Over the Nations

God has begun to open my eyes to the **magnitude** of my calling — a vision far greater than myself, one that stretches across the **entire Earth**. He shows me what my purpose is meant to accomplish on a **global scale**. I've seen glimpses of the future: standing before multitudes, walking in honor, even receiving awards of impact at high-level global conferences — dressed in

excellence, not just physically but spiritually.

I am called to **impact the world through the economic realm** — to operate as a **Kingdom Financier** raised by God to shift markets, fund revivals, and channel resources to where they're needed most for the Gospel. My assignment is to **saturate the Earth with the message of Jesus Christ**, until not one soul remains untouched by His love and truth.

Jesus said in **Matthew 13:47:**

"Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was let down into the lake and caught all kinds of fish". That is my role — **to cast the net wide**, not just to speak one-on-one, but to develop **global systems of soul-winning**, to create platforms, economies, and strategies that reach the masses and draw multitudes into the Kingdom of God.

I am not called to fit in; I am called to fill the Earth with the fragrance of Heaven.

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Section 3: Dreams Anchored in God — Confidence Reborn

Each day that passes sharpens my vision and solidifies my faith: **it is possible**, and **God is going to make it happen** — not for my glory, but for **the glory of His Kingdom**. My dreams and ambitions are now fully **clothed in confidence**, not in myself, but in the One who called me.

One particular day while I was in church, I sensed a dark voice — the enemy himself — acknowledging the shift within me. He said, "**You are very convinced that you can accomplish all this… to where does this high confidence of yours come from?**"

And without hesitation, I responded: "**FROM GOD!!**"

He is my source, my rock, my reason. For as it is written in **Zechariah 4:6**:

"Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit," says the Lord of hosts.

That Word became the fuel behind my pursuit, and since then, I've been advancing in purpose, not by effort alone but by the **wind of the Spirit** pushing me forward. It's no longer ambition driven by self, but destiny directed by God.

As I walk this journey, I now live daily in what Jesus promised in **John 14:27:**

"**Peace I leave with you; My peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.**"

This **peace that surpasses all understanding** is my atmosphere. It guards me, centers me, and drives my boldness. God is my foundation, and therefore, **I believe** — no matter how big the dream, **it is possible.**

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Section 4: A Warning to My Younger Self — And Wisdom for You

If I could go back and say one thing to my younger self — or to anyone walking the same path I've walked — it would be this:

Never allow anyone's words to become your meditation above the Word of God. People will speak, but their words are not your truth. The only truth that defines you is **what God says about you.**

"In this Kingdom, who hates you doesn't matter. Only those who love you matter." (Apostle Joshua Selman)

And again he said, **"For every *he* that rises up against you, they are *they* that stand for you."**

Scripture also affirms in **Isaiah 54:15:**

"Surely they shall gather together, but not by Me: whosoever shall gather together against thee shall fall for thy sake."

You're not alone. You've **never** been alone. Every breath, every tear, every pain — **God was right there** through it all.

You may be asking, **"If God has always been with me, then why hasn't He helped me?"**

But the very fact that you're alive right now reading this — that's your answer.

That suicidal thought you thought would kill you… but here you are.That heartbreak you were convinced you'd never recover from… but you're still standing.

That dysfunctional, broken home you thought you'd never escape… but you've grown past it.

Why? Because God is faithful to what He promised:

"I will never leave you nor forsake you." — Hebrews 13:5

To those who think, **"I got here through my hustle, my grind, my strength…"** — hear this:

That strength wasn't from you in the first place.

I'm not downplaying your hard work, but ask yourself:

Where did the fire in you to rise come from?

If certain things hadn't happened, would you still be here?

And who orchestrated all of it to work for your good?

If you're honest with yourself, you'll know the answer:

God. Always God.

"The devil is many things, but stupid is not one of them." — Apostle Joshua Selman

And that's why he tries to feed you lies through pain, pressure, and your past.

But let this truth ring loud in your spirit:

All of heaven is cheering for you. God is cheering for you.

And His words over you are: **"YOU CAN DO IT."**

There are people who love you with the purest love of God — whether you see them now or not.

Don't let your environment lie to you. Don't let your loneliness speak louder than the voice of Truth.

CHAPTER 6: THE RISE OF RESTORATION

Section 1: What God Began to Restore in My Life

Restoration didn't come like fireworks; it came like a whisper. Quiet. Patient. Deep. God began to restore the **real me**. The man He always intended. My identity in Christ Jesus, no longer tainted by guilt, trauma, or false perceptions. I started to see myself not through the mirror of my past but through the reflection of His Word.

My mind was renewed, not by motivational talks but by meditating on truth. Purpose became clearer: to become His riches in glory on the Earth — a Kingdom Financier, a walking distribution channel for Heaven's economy. My clarity came back. My focus came back. Most of all, my confidence came back — not self-confidence, but **God-confidence**.

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Section 2: New Instructions or Assignments from God

As restoration began, so did instruction. God started sharpening my sensitivity to divine direction. The calling of Kingdom Financier wasn't just an idea anymore — it became my foundation. I understood that my purpose was to impact the world's economic structures for His glory, to fund the advancement of the Gospel in ways never seen before.

He gave me visions of global platforms, awards, and strategic influence. I saw myself dressed in excellence, not to be praised, but to represent the Kingdom well. Every instruction became clearer as I stepped further into submission — silence became my wisdom, strategy became my language, and faith became my currency.

For it is written: "It is not of works, lest any man should boast." (Ephesians 2:9)

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Section 3: How Healing Is Producing Fruit in My Character

From silence came strength. From healing came clarity. My speech became more refined because I now understood the power I carry — authority isn't just power; it's responsibility. God taught me to be careful with my words, for what I declare has weight.

Where I once labored in the flesh, I now rest in faith. My actions are no longer fueled by guilt or fear but by love and alignment. I help others from overflow, not depletion. I wake up early, fast intentionally, and flood my spirit daily with Word, worship,

and teaching — not as religious acts but as lifestyle and rhythm.

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Section 4: Shifts in Vision, Dreams, and Desires

Every day sharpens my vision. I believe in what God showed me — not blindly, but boldly. The Lord showed me the Earth as my field, not for personal fame but for eternal impact. One vision remains etched in my spirit: standing at a conference, winning an award, dressed sharply — not as a sign of arrival, but of assignment.

God reminded me: "**The Kingdom of Heaven is like a net that was let down into the lake and caught all kinds of fish...**" (Matthew 13:47). My role is not one-on-one only — it's **net-casting**, it's **massive**, it's **global**. Soul-winning at scale.

Every desire is now filtered through the lens of Kingdom impact. I don't chase platforms; I prepare for them.

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Section 5: Encouragement and Final Words of Wisdom

Let me speak directly to you, reader. **Don't let the world lie to you.** Never let someone else's opinion become your meditation above the Word of God. The world is not your reference point — the Word is. As Apostle Joshua Selman once said:

> "**In this Kingdom, who hates you doesn't matter. It is only those who love you that matter.**"

And again,

> "**For every HE that rises against you, there is a THEY that stands for you.**"

Your enemies may gather, but their gathering is not of God — and so they will scatter (Isaiah 54:15). You are *__not alone__*, and have *__never__* been alone. Every breath, every tear, every battle — He was there.

You may ask, "If God is with me, then why hasn't He helped me?"

The fact that you're still alive *__is__* the help. That heartbreak, that trauma, that dark night — you didn't think you'd survive it, but here you are. That's called *__grace__*.

And if you think you got here by your hustle or strength, think again. The fire in you to rise didn't originate from you. Be honest — if those things hadn't happened, would you be here today? Then ask: "**Who planned it to work out for my good?**"

God did.

And if you're walking a path like mine, then know this:

Heaven is cheering for you.

The angels are shouting: "**You can do it!**"

God is backing you. His Spirit is with you.

Even if you haven't given your life to Jesus yet, He still died knowing that — and still chose to love you.

He will never love someone else more than He loves you.

Jesus is your proof.

The cross is your receipt.
And your future is still **open for redemption.**

CHAPTER 7: THE RETURN OF HOPE

Section 1: Signs That Restoration Was Now Manifesting

Restoration doesn't always come with trumpets—it comes with stillness. The first sign? **Peace**. Not the kind the world gives, but the kind that anchors the soul. "**Peace I leave with you; My peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives…**" **(John 14:27)**

My thoughts began aligning with truth. My confidence returned—not pride, but boldness. My prayer life matured; no longer begging, but communing. I started to see glimpses of favor: unexpected opportunities, divine connections, and inward joy that couldn't be explained.

Where there used to be torment, now there was rest. Where confusion used to dominate, now clarity was becoming normal. And that was the proof—**hope was alive again.**

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Section 2: Moments God Confirmed His Hand Was Still on My Life

God began speaking clearer through people, messages, and encounters that felt **too accurate to be coincidence**. I'd hear sermons addressing exactly what I was praying about. A brother would call and speak exactly what was in my heart. Random strangers would say, "**You're going to be great,**" without knowing my name.

One of the most powerful confirmations was this: I felt **seen** by God again. Not tolerated—**treasured**. Even my dreams began carrying messages of purpose, peace, and future promise. The feeling that "**I lost everything**" began to change into "**God is restoring everything—better than before.**"

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Section 3: New Doors, Opportunities, and Shifts in Atmosphere

The atmosphere around me shifted. Ideas flowed freely. Business strategies came like downloads. My time in prayer and Word brought insights beyond my age or environment. The more I obeyed, the more God unfolded.

I stopped chasing opportunities—they started chasing me. God began grooming me not just for survival but for **significance**. The silence birthed strategy. The quietness amplified His voice. Where others saw delay, I was seeing divine preparation.

Even my surroundings started to respond: peace in my home, favor in unexpected places, and divine timing becoming more obvious. The key was **obedience**.

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Section 4: What I Would Tell the "Old Me" Now

If I could go back, I'd whisper this:

"You were never disqualified. You were never forsaken. You were just in training."

To the old me—the broken, confused, suicidal version—I'd say:
You were fighting the wrong enemy. It wasn't her. It wasn't your past. It was the lies of the devil trying to blind you from who you really are.

You thought it was over, but it was just the beginning. God didn't allow the pain to punish you. He allowed it to **prepare** you.

I'd also say:

- Don't try to fix spiritual battles with emotional weapons.
- Don't be so prideful you forget the Word that saved you.
- And never forget this: **You are loved even at your worst.**

CHAPTER 8: THE POWER OF PURPOSE

Section 1: Recognizing Purpose Was Bigger Than My Pain

Purpose was never born in comfort—it was carved in chaos. I realized that every betrayal, every heartbreak, every silent night, and every tear had divine fingerprints all over it. My pain was the classroom. My purpose was the graduation.

It hit me hard one day: "**If I had never been broken, I would have never been built.**"

My calling wasn't just about me—it was about the thousands, even millions, who would read these words, hear my story, and realize **God can use anyone**.

Romans 8:28 became alive to me: "**All things work together for good, to them that love God and are called according to His purpose.**"

All things. Even the parts I wanted to forget.

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Section 2: Aligning With God's Blueprint for My Life

I stopped chasing random opportunities and started walking in divine direction.

God had made it clear from the start: **I'm called to be a Kingdom Financier, to fund the Gospel, to influence nations, and to expand God's Kingdom on Earth through wealth, leadership, and obedience.**

I am not ordinary. And neither are you.God's blueprint over my life was so precise that the moment I aligned with it, **speed** began to manifest. I wasn't just restored—I was **accelerated**.

As it's written in Job 22:25, **"Yea, the Almighty shall be thy defense, and thou shalt have plenty of silver."**

Purpose became my new oxygen. And I stopped apologizing for dreaming big.

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Section 3: Discovering That Fulfillment Is Found in Service

The moment I started pouring into others, healing poured into me.

Purpose wasn't just about building a name—it was about **lifting others**.

Jesus said in Matthew 23:11, **"The greatest among you will be your servant."**

I discovered that **serving others is the secret to staying aligned with purpose**.

It purified my motives, softened my heart, and made room for the anointing.

Every time I helped someone, God helped me.

Every time I gave, He gave back more.

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Section 4: Encouragement for Others Searching for Purpose

If you're still searching, let me say this:

- You were not created randomly.
- You are not just a product of your past.
- You are God's idea—and **God doesn't waste His ideas.**

Your purpose is hidden in two things: **your pain** and **your passion**.

And your destiny will never come from imitation—it will only come through **intimacy with God**.Spend time with Him, and He'll reveal it.

Obey Him, and He'll establish it.

As it is written in Jeremiah 29:11, **"For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you a future and a hope."**

Purpose gives pain meaning. And when you find your purpose,

hell has a problem.

CHAPTER 9: WALKING IN AUTHORITY

Section 1: What It Means to Walk in Spiritual Authority

Walking in authority doesn't mean shouting louder. It means knowing who you are, whose you are, and what you've been given.

Authority is the believer's legal right to enforce the will of Heaven on Earth.

I finally understood Luke 10:19 where Jesus said,

"Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you."

I stopped begging God to do what He already gave me power to do.

I realized I am a son, not a beggar.

Heirs don't plead—they legislate.

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Section 2: The Journey From Survival to Dominion

There was a time I was just trying to survive. Now, I'm built to **dominate**.

This mindset shift happened the moment I internalized Romans 5:17:

"...those who receive abundance of grace and the gift of righteousness shall reign in life by one, Jesus Christ."

To reign in life means I take territory for God in business, in influence, in spiritual dimensions.

No more reactive living. Now I live with intention. With vision. With authority.

I began to speak what I want to see—not just what I feel.I prophesy over every area of my life. Because I now know: **my words create worlds.**

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Section 3: Living From the Place of Victory, Not For It

Jesus already won. I don't fight **for** victory—I fight **from** it.

This changed everything.

Ephesians 2:6 says:

"And God raised us up with Christ and seated us with him in the heavenly realms in Christ Jesus."

That's not future tense. That's NOW.

I'm seated with Christ. That means the devil is **beneath** me.

Poverty is beneath me. Anxiety is beneath me. Insecurity is beneath me.

Because I live above only and not beneath (Deuteronomy 28:13).

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Section 4: Practical Ways I Exercise My Authority Daily

- **Prayer**: I don't just ask—I declare. I bind and loose. I legislate God's will.
- **Declarations**: I speak over my day, my finances, my family, and my destiny.
- **Fasting & Discipline**: I subdue the flesh to let the Spirit lead.
- **Boldness**: I walk boldly because I know who backs me.
- **Submission to God**: True authority flows from submission. James 4:7 says:

"**Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.**"

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Section 5: Encouragement for Those Struggling to Take Authority

To walk in authority, you must first know your identity.If you don't know who you are in Christ, the devil will always deceive you into living below your level.

Stop letting fear silence you. Stop letting guilt paralyze you.

Your past doesn't disqualify you. Jesus already covered it.

You have power. You have authority. Use it.

Speak like a king. Pray like a warrior. Move like a son of God.

CHAPTER 10: REBUILDING WITH GOD

Section 1: The Grace to Begin Again

After everything that broke me—emotionally, spiritually, and mentally —God didn't just leave me in the ruins. He gave me **grace** to rebuild.

He reminded me of Joel 2:25:

"**And I will restore to you the years that the locust hath eaten…**"

This was no longer just a verse. It became my reality.

I didn't rebuild with my strength. I rebuilt with **revelation** and **grace**.

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Section 2: The Blueprint – Not My Plans, But His

One of the biggest shifts I had to make was surrendering my blueprints.

I had dreams, goals, timelines—but God had a better plan.

Proverbs 19:21 says,

"**Many are the plans in a man's heart, but it is the Lord's purpose that prevails.**"

I started rebuilding, not by chasing opportunities, but by aligning with **purpose**.

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Section 3: Lessons From the Rubble

Everything that broke had a lesson in it:

- From heartbreak, I learned compassion.
- From loss, I learned gratitude.
- From pride, I learned the power of humility.
- From silence, I learned to hear God.

The ruins taught me more than success ever did.Now, every stone I lay in rebuilding has **wisdom** engraved in it.

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Section 4: Restoration Is Not Repetition

God didn't just give me back what I lost—He gave me ***better***.

He restored my joy. He renewed my strength. He reignited my purpose.

He began giving me relationships that reflected His heart.

Restoration isn't going back to how things were.

It's becoming what you were always meant to be.

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Section 5: Rebuilding Requires Partnership

I couldn't do it alone—and God never intended me to.

Psalm 127:1 says,

"**Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it…**"

So every step now is a **co-laboring** with God. I make moves, but He directs.

I plan, but He approves. I build, but He sustains.

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Final Words:

If you're in a season of rebuilding, don't rush it. Let God guide every brick you lay.

Don't rebuild with fear—rebuild with faith.

Don't rebuild from bitterness—rebuild with hope.

Your future may not look like your past, but with God, it will be **glorious**.

CHAPTER 11: THE MAN I AM NOW

This is not the end of my story—it's only the beginning. The man I am now is not the same man who once walked in cycles of hurt, brokenness, confusion, and pride. That old version of me died—and in his place, God raised up a new man. A man of vision, discipline, compassion, truth, and above all, **purpose**.

1. Who I Am in Christ

I am no longer just **a man**. I am a **Kingdom Man**. A King-Priest. A representation of the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. I now walk in the identity God has given me: His Son, His heir, and His servant.

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." — 2 Corinthians 5:17

My mind is renewed daily. My heart is postured toward God. My purpose is clear. My confidence is no longer in myself but in **Christ alone.**

2. How I Walk Now

- I walk with **intentionality ,** not impulse.
  - I speak with **wisdom**, not emotion.
  - I lead with **servant-hood**, not control.
  - I love with **sacrifice**, not selfishness.

I've learned to remain in **alignment** with God's voice, and I live from a place of full **surrender**. I no longer rely on my own strength or intelligence but on **grace**, on **truth**, and on **the Spirit of God.**

"It is not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord." — Zechariah 4:6

3. The Fruit of My Healing

Healing didn't just restore me—it transformed me. I now live in peace that surpasses all understanding. My daily life is grounded in prayer, fasting, the Word, and service. My emotional intelligence, spiritual sensitivity, and discipline have all matured.

I don't rush ahead of God anymore. I don't try to impress people. I'm no longer trying to prove something to the world. **I'm rooted.**

4. The Vision Moving Forward

I now live with **heavenly focus**. Everything I do points to my Kingdom mandate:

To become the **world's richest Kingdom Financier**, a vessel of God's provision for others, and a voice of the Gospel in every corner of the Earth.

As Christ said,

"The kingdom of heaven is like a net that was let down into the lake and caught all kinds of fish..." — Matthew 13:47

That is my call—to cast that net.

* * *

5. My Message to the World

To anyone walking through pain, pride, loss, heartbreak, depression, suicidal thoughts, or spiritual confusion:

You are not alone.
God still has His hand on your life.
You can overcome.
You can be restored.
You can walk in purpose.

"For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works..." — Ephesians 2:10

God has a blueprint for you. He's not done with you. And just like He raised me, **He will raise you too.**

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Final Declaration

I am not a perfect man. But I am a **rebuilt man**. A healed man. A Spirit-led man. A Kingdom man. And from this day forward, I will live, lead, and love according to the will of God.

To the devil: You should've killed me when you had the chance.

To the world: Watch what God is about to do.

To Katlego: You were never just a chapter—you were part of my awakening.

And to every reader: This is more than a story—it's a call.

Conclusion

As I close the final pages of this book, my heart is filled with both joy and reverence.

To my father — I honor your memory. You planted seeds of strength, honor, and identity in me, even through your silence. I wish you could have read this book. I wish you could've seen what God is making of your son. But I trust God's timing, and I know that in your eternal rest, you smile in peace knowing your legacy lives on.

To Katlego — words fail. You were the whisper of God's mercy to me. Your love uncovered the hidden chambers of my heart. You saw me — not as a project, but as a person, a man. You were and still are God's tangible reminder of grace. No matter what path the future holds, **you will always mean the world to me.** You are deeply loved.

To my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ — this book is Yours. Every breakthrough, every page, every tear, every restoration, every revelation — all of it belongs to You. You are the Author of my life and the Keeper of my soul. If any glory is seen in this

story, may it rise to Heaven like incense to Your throne.

To you, the reader — may this book mark your turning point. May it awaken the warrior in you, reignite your faith, resurrect your hope, and most of all, return your heart back to the One who made it.

Soli Deo Gloria — to God alone be the Glory in Jesus Name Amen.

About the Author

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Born in 2003 in Botswana, Aone Mulalu is a passionate writer and visionary entrepreneur committed to building businesses that glorify God and saturate the world with one powerful name—Jesus Christ. Guided by an intimate relationship with God and fueled by a deep love for His purpose, Aone's journey is one of faith, transformation, and relentless pursuit of destiny.

Beyond his work, Aone holds a personal vision intertwined with hope and love: to one day marry Katlego Mpho Bonolo, the woman who inspires him daily.

With eyes set on the future, Aone prophesies a life marked by divine favor, impact, and the fulfillment of God's promises—leading many into the abundant life through his story and mission.

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